

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, undated, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. May 29, 1898 .
My dear Alec:

Charlie Catlin and his wife, Mrs. Kennan, Mr. and Mrs. Dale and Miss. Castle. Mr. Bayley Willis, his new wife and Mother have been and gone. I have tucked Mamma in bed and kissed Elsie goodnight and am here for a few minutes chat with you. We are all delighted with Mrs. Catlin and all think her the last person he would be supposed likely to care for. Yet that he does after three years of married life is very evident and he never appeared to better advantage than in this new role of affectionate husband. Not that he talks affectionate husband, rather the contrary, but he acts it in many little ways and that it is the ordinary course of affairs with him is manifest in the matter of course way she accepts his attentions. He was anxious she should see the house and kept calling her attention to one after another thing he recognized as having been in the dear old Cambridge home. He wanted her to see the engravings and evidently was very proud of her though he says the reason why they got along so well was that they spent half their time apart and tried to talk as if his little yellow dog and the talking parrots were of more consequence than the two-year-old boy his wife is so anxious to get back to.

I have had a long talk with Elsie or rather several of them. It is evident that Mr. Lindsley has attracted her greatly but I am relieved to feel that so far it is only her mind that is touched not her heart. She likes him and his conversation and she has never met one so near her age with so much in common with herself. Fortunately he leaves on Wednesday for the War. But she misses and will miss him and other men seem stupid by comparison. We must really do something for her this summer. Even if you do not want to go out of the

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country we can see much to interest her in our own country in the Yellowstone and 2 and the North West Territory Mountains and in California and Colorado.

Mr. Kennan had gone on to New York last night. The Century men are so mad that they let the Outlook get him, he has been a gold mine to them. Mrs. Kennan does not know what she is to do whether to stay here or go back to Florida. Mr. Kennan is not sure whether he can get to Cuba by the Red Cross Steamer but he is going somehow. He would much prefer going to Baddeck however.

I am tired tonight so you must excuse my letter not being very bright. It's not enough today to make me glad that you are not here, but I am very comfortable.

Monday morning Decoration day has dawned misty and quite cool. We have been so cool ever since you left. I fear the weather will be all the more hot by and bye. I wish you could manage not to come here in July,

Ever yours,